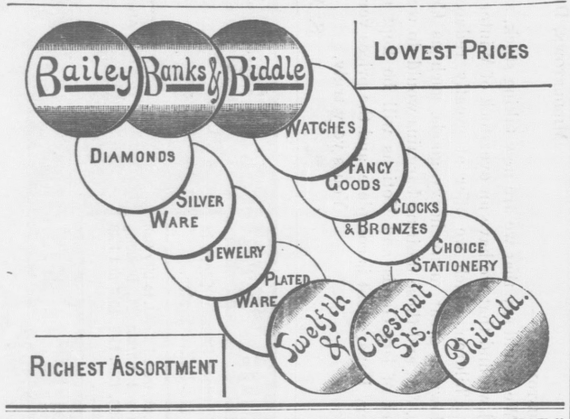
The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XV. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 3, 1882. NO. 5.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.



"IN MEDICINE, QUALITY IS OF THE FIRST IMPORTANCE."

CHAMBERLAINE'S

PHARMACY,

Main Street, opposite Middletown Hotel.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC., PERFUMERY AND FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

A full line of all the Popular Patent Medicines of the day constantly on hand.

THE PURCHASING, COMPOUNDING AND DISPENSING

For the above establishment is under the direct supervision of Dr. G. G. Chamberlaine, who has been connected with the drug business for the past thirty-five years, and may always be found at his store when not on his professional visits. mar25-1y.

MIDDLETOWN DRUG STORE.

Barr's Old Stand. Established 1844.

S. B. GINN,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,

Toilet and Fancy Articles, Fine Soaps, Brushes, Patent Medicines,

And Druggists' Sundries Generally.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.

☞ Prescriptions and Family Recipes accurately compounded of *Strictly Pure Medicines.* jan5-tf

West's Apothecary!

MAIN STREET, - - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

Just opened a FULL AND COMPLETE stock of

FRESH DRUGS! PURE CHEMICALS!

AND PATENT MEDICINES.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF BRUSHES, COMBS, SOAPS, CHAMOIS, SPONGES, POWDERS AND LAMP GOODS.

THE PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT,

Is now in charge of one whom the people of Middletown and vicinity have long known and trusted as a thorough, careful pharmacist.—J. H. PETHERBRIDGE.

BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS

Always on hand, and none are genuine unless they bear my name.

oct. 14-tf. F. C. WEST

LATEST IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES!

ALL MAKES AT LOW PRICES.

FIRST-CLASS PIANOS,

Cabinet Organs,

NEW STYLES AT REDUCED PRICES.

☞ SEND FOR CATALOGUES AND FULL PARTICULARS.

Sold for Cash or on Monthly Payments.

JOHN WILKINSON,

Dec. 2-1y. ELKTON, MARYLAND.

AMERICAN WATCH AND CLOCK DEPOT,

No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.

☞ *LOOK AT SOME OF THE PRICES.*

LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, ... $22.00
GENTS' " " " " " 30.00
LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCHES AS LOW AS 12.00

ONE DAY CLOCKS, $1.00 UP. EIGHT DAY WALNUT CLOCKS, $3.00 UP.

A Large Stock on hand of Solid Gold and best Rolled Plated Jewelry and Chains. Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles.

☞ REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE IN A SKILLFUL MANNER.

S. PICARD, No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

P. S.—Every Article Warranted as Represented. Nov 11-1y

Piano AND Organ Warerooms

OF GEORGE E. DEARBORN,

1508 CHESTNUT STREET, - - PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The largest variety of strictly first-class Pianos and Organs in the city. Pianos by Wm. Knabe & Co., Mathushek, J. & C. Fischer, Francis Bacon, &c., &c. The well-known Clough & Warren Bay State and A. B. Chase and New Haven Organs.

☞ Will sell exceedingly low for cash, or very easy monthly payments.

GEO. E. DEARBORN, 1508 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

☞ Tuning and Repairing promptly attended to. D. A. COMERER, Tuner and Salesman, and Agent for Delaware. sep.23-6m.

Commission Merchants.

J. E. Hendrickson & Co.,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

222 North Delaware Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA.

We handle all kinds of

Country Produce and Live Stock,

Report Sales and send prompt returns. Refer to any good business man in Middletown or Vicinity or any reliable Produce Commission House in Phila.

☞ Consignments are respectfully solicited. jan 20 tf

George M. D. Hart,

GRAIN

Commission Merchant,

AND DEALER IN

COAL, LIME, FERTILIZERS, &c.

TOWNSEND, DEL.

☞ Highest market price paid for Grain delivered at stations on the Delaware Railroad and branches. Also, at water landings. jan14-tf.

HARDWARE.

W. H. JOHNSON,

—Dealer in—

Hardware and Paints,

AT PRICES LOW,

AS MY CUSTOMERS OF THE PAST YEAR will testify.

Agricultural Implements,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY AND VARNISH.

The Girard Ready Mixed Paint

WARRANTED AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Special attention given to repairing GUNS, PISTOLS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.

THE NEW

Remington Sewing Machines

OPPOSITE CIT. NAT. BANK, apr8-tf Middletown, Del.

Bricks! Bricks!

Manufactured and for sale by

D. B. MALONEY,

Aug.19-6m. Townsend, Del.

EVERY YEAR.

BY ALBERT PIKE.

The spring has less of brightness
Every year,
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Nor autumn fruitage thicken
As they once did, for they sicken
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder,
Every year;
As the heart and soul grow older,
Every year;
I care not now for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing,
Love is less and less entrancing
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended
Every year;
Of the charms of friendship ended
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me,
Until time to death resigned me,
My infirmities remind me
Every year.

Ah! how sad to look before us
Every year;
While the clouds grow darker o'er us
Every year;
When we see the blossoms faded,
That to bloom we might have aided,
And immortal garlands braided
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces
Every year;
As the loved leave vacant places
Every year.
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
Every year;
"You are more alone," they tell us,
Every year;
You can win no new affections,
You have only recollections,
Deeper sorrow and dejections
Every year.

Yes! the sholes of life are shifting
Every year;
And we are seaward drifting,
Every year;
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us
There are fewer to regret us
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher
Every year;
And its morning star climbs higher
Every year;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter,
And the heavy burdens lighter,
And the dawn immortal brighter
Every year.

THE ELKHORN AFFAIR.

Our special correspondent forwards us an account of the strange affair at Elkhorn on the night of the 28th. Of course we do not vouch for the truth of the story. The affidavits of the parties concerned are appended and our readers are at liberty to draw their own conclusions.

It will be remembered that the west-bound express on the N. W. and A. Road providentially escaped destruction at Elkhorn Creek, the trestle bridge having been wrecked by the storm. The train was due at the bridge at twenty minutes past twelve. At ten minutes past twelve the eastern freight train passed over it in safety. Thus the bridge must have been wrecked during the interval of ten minutes, with so little warning that the track-walker had not yet discovered the catastrophe when the midnight express passed his caboose.

The track-man swears that when the train passed his house, which was a quarter of a mile down the road, the bridge light was burning white, which was the safety signal. The next instant, hearing the engineer blow "down brakes," he ran up the track and saw the red light showing.

The light is set upon an iron frame, and the mechanism which turns it is secured in a box at the foot, which is kept locked. There is no possible way by which the light can be turned except by the machinery, and the track-man states upon oath that the box was fastened and the key in his pocket at the time.

He further states that when he reached the signal, which he did in less than two minutes, the light was then showing white as before, the door still locked and exhibiting no trace of tampering. In these statements he is borne out by the affidavits of the conductor, the engineer and the fireman.

The story which the two last named tell is so remarkable that it is appended below in full. The incident has occasioned much excitement, and our correspondent did his utmost to get at the truth of the matter. He was unable to interview the engineer, who was absent on his wedding trip, having, since his fortunate escape, resigned his position for a safer occupation, and married the woman of his choice. The fireman, however, was found, and was induced to make a statement, which we print in nearly his own words, as follows:

"If it wasn't that people have been doing Dave Garnet gross injustice in their reports of his action in this matter, I should refuse to utter a word. I am a plain man, and don't care to be thought a fool or a liar. But I am not the one to hear a friend slandered without saying a word in his defence.

"On the night of the 28th it was storming hard when we pulled out of the depot. The rain froze fast to everything it touched. Old heads like Dave and I know what that means. At every start and up every hard grade, your wheels are going to slide around on the icy tracks and the engine is going to rack herself all to pieces—that is if you don't sand her well. Sand, you see, gives the drivers a grip on the rails, and after the old girl gets started she can generally take care of herself. I filled the sand box before we started, and put an extra bag in the cab in case of emergency.

"It was just after the holidays, and the sixteen cars behind us were packed full. The road was in a bad state; such a storm I hope never to see again. The wind roared around us so that we could scarcely hear our own whistle. The rain poured down in a flood and became a sheet of ice as it fell.

"We could not keep the front windows of the cab shut for a moment, for the ice made a dense curtain over them. We had to let it rain and blow in upon us as it would; for we had to keep a bright eye upon the signal lights, most of which looked like pale blots on the mist.

"We went the first twenty miles without speaking to each other. An engineer may run an engine his lifetime, and yet he never opens his valves without a feeling of anxiety. What with the storm and the heavy train, neither of us cared to think of much besides our own duties.

"But Dave was unnaturally solemn, even for such a time. I could see his face in the light of the steam-guage lamp. It was pale and anxious as I never saw it before.

"'What's the matter, Dave?' I said.

"He turned and looked at me like a man in a dream.

"'It is a fearful night,' he answered, after a while. 'Hear the old machine groan and complain like a sick woman. She knows she's in danger, I verily believe. I wish the trip was over, Jim!'

"'Why, so do I,' I said, for to tell the truth, I was unaccountably depressed myself. 'But so far, everything is all right.'

"'Yes,' he answered, 'so far. But I have a kind of presentiment that we are going to have trouble before we are done with it. I have been thinking of Mary, too, for the past half-hour.'

"'A very good subject to think of,' I said, laughing.

"'Don't joke, Jim,' he replied, solemnly. 'It's a serious thing to think that with the fulfillment of a man's hopes of happiness only two days off, he is liable to be hurled into eternity any minute.'

"'It's a reaction,' I said. 'You have been too happy and excited with thinking of your wedding and all that, and now, what with the cold and the rain, you are looking at the darker side of the matter.'

"'May be,' he said, then he uttered a loud cry. 'Great God! Look! look!'

"He was pointing out of the window with a trembling finger, his face as white as death. I followed the direction in which he pointed, and—how shall I describe what I saw?

"I was well acquainted with Mary Warren, the girl Dave was going to marry in two days. She and I were old friends, and if it had not been for Dave's better education and fine figure, we might—but that is nothing to the point. As surely as I see you before me now, I saw Mary Warren then.

"The steam was pouring in a thick white cloud out of the stack, sometimes shutting out our view of the track ahead. The headlight made a sort of reflection upon it like the sun in a fog, and there, right in the centre of the misty glow, I saw the figure of Mary Warren.

"We were going at top speed, but the shape glided along like a shadow, always hanging in the midst of the steam.

"The strangest part of it was that, while she looked like a real living woman, suspended in the steam, I could plainly see the glow of the headlight through her figure.

"She appeared to be looking fixedly at Dave, with a wild expression of terror, and kept wringing her hands and waving them towards us, as if she wanted us to stop.

"For the space of half a minute we both stared at the shape, dumb and breathless; then the steam dispersed and the figure was gone. The whole thing was like the stereoptican views of men and animals which they show you reflected on smoke, and it disappeared exactly the same.

"When it was gone, Dave slowly turned and looked at me with a terrible expression in his face.

"'Mary is dead,' he muttered; 'that was her spirit come to bid me farewell.'

"'No,' cried I,—'no, Dave. If it was Mary at all, she came to warn you of danger ahead. She loves you well enough to be able to come out of her body to save you. Cheer up, old boy, and keep a bright lookout.'

"Whether Dave took my view of the mystery or not, he kept very quiet, with his hand upon the bar and his eye on the track ahead.

"Nothing happened for the next hour to alarm us; nor did the spectral shape appear again. Just before reaching Elkhorn Bridge there is a nasty curve in the road, and you are almost on the bridge before you can see it. It was here I expected trouble, if any were to come. Evidently Dave was of my mind, for, as we turned the curve and I leaned out to catch sight of the bridge light, he said, in a low tone:

"'What is it, Jim?'

"'White,' said I.

"Even as I said the words we both uttered a cry. Driving right before us, like a cloud of steam, we again saw the figure of Mary Warren. This time she seemed to move rapidly ahead of us and disappear near the bridge light, which suddenly turned red.

"Engineers are like the engine they manage; pull certain bars and they start, shut certain valves and they stop. When we saw that danger signal, terrified and unnerved as we were, we did our duty as naturally as if wholly at our ease.

"When we first saw the red light we were within two hundred yards of the bridge. If the road had been dry we could have stopped in that distance. But though we blew brakes and reversed the drivers, the train seemed to move on almost as rapidly as before. Dave and I exchanged looks.

"'It's all over,' said he. 'We'll stick by her, Jim!'

"'Of course,' said I.

"I take this much credit to myself. I could have jumped, and felt pretty sure of saving myself, but I did not once think of it. Nor did Dave. He reached over, with one hand on the bar, and grasped mine with the other.

"'Good-by, old man!'

"'Good-by, Dave. God bless you!'

"The seconds that followed seemed like hours. We could feel the engine jump and shake as the reversed wheels revolved furiously under her. Still we slid on, though more slowly now. I could see where the bridge had been, the broken beams and the dark water rolling between.

"Nearer, nearer to that horrid gulf which seemed to yawn for us and our living freight. I could see the bridge light glaring down at us with its bloody eye and not a soul near it.

"The wheels turned faster, the jar was heavier. We staggered like drunken men with the shock. Every now and then the drivers seemed to catch hold of the track and the engine would bound like a spurred horse. We were going so slowly now that we could almost have stepped off: yet we slid on, and now there was not fifty feet between us and death.

"Slower and slower we moved, and then, just as our forward trucks touched the broken beams of the bridge, we stopped. I looked up and saw that the signal light was white again, but I was so grateful, nervous and altogether so shaken, that I thought nothing of it.

"We could gather nothing from Mary Warren herself, except that she had an indistinct recollection of a dream in which Dave seemed to be in great danger, which she was trying to avert. This is the story, sir. I offer no explanation of it. It may be that our souls can leave our bodies to watch over those we love. I believe it. And I believe, too, that I owe my life to Mary Warren's love for Dave Garnet."

IMPROMPTU MARRIAGE IN GEORGIA.

On Thursday night, Miss Maybelle Clark, of Americus, and Miss Fannie Falkner, of Houston county, were visiting the family of Judge John Henry, in this place, and were called upon by Messrs. Henry J. Sandlin and C. W. Cooper. During the evening the subject of matrimony was broached, and Mr. Sandlin proposed to Miss Clark and was accepted. The company regarded the proposition as a pleasant joke, but the sequel proved that the contracting parties were in dead earnest. After further conversation between Mr. Sandlin and Miss Clark, Mr. Sandlin proposed that they marry right then and there. There being no opposition to his proposition, he called on his friend Charlie Cooper to procure the license and a preacher. Mr. Cooper proceeded to the residence of Judge McGriff, and notifying this clever and accommodating officer of his errand, was provided with the necessary documents. Mr. Cooper then called on the Rev. H. R. Fielder, and the two proceeded to the scene of operations, where they found the contracting parties "ready, willing, and a-waiting," and there at 11 o'clock at night, with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Henry, Mr. C. W. Cooper, and Miss Fannie Falkner as witnesses, the solemn and sacred ceremony which made Mr. Henry J. Sandlin and Miss Maybelle Clark husband and wife was performed. It is said that Mr. Sandlin had met Miss Clark only once before this meeting, and the time consumed in their courtship and marriage was a little over one hour. The bride is the daughter of the late Judge James Clark, of Americus, and is one of the most amiable and accomplished young ladies in Georgia. Mr. Sandlin is connected with the large mercantile establishment of Messrs. John F. Lewis & Co., and is one of the most popular and highly esteemed young men in the community.—*Hawkinsville (Ga.) News.*

LEMON JUICE AS A REMEDY.—Dr. Page calls the attention of physicians in the *Medical Record*, to the tropical use of fresh lemon juice as a most efficient means for the removal of membranes from the throat, tonsils, etc., in diphtheria. He states that in his hands it has proved the best agent that he has yet tried for the purpose. He applies the juice of a lemon to the affected parts every two or three hours, by means of a camel's hair probang. In eighteen cases in which he used the remedy the effect has been all that he could have wished. He finds that several of his professional brethren are prepared to give the same favorable account of the remedy.

ALLEGED INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT.—A United States court action in equity has been commenced in the Rochester, N. Y., district, by George Harding, of Philadelphia, as trustee for a patentee, against D. M. Osborne & Co., of Auburn, N. Y., to recover very large damages for alleged infringement of patents. The plaintiff alleges that defendants, in the manufacture of some 50,000 Kirby mowers and reapers, secured profits aggregating nearly $1,000,000, which, under the patent laws, should go to plaintiff. It appears that the action seeks not only the recovery of the damages stated, but also asks an injunction restraining continued unlawful manufacture of combined rakes and reels for harvesters until the patent question can be equitably determined.

GUARDING AGAINST ACCIDENTS.—The Pennsylvania railroad has added another to its precautions against accident by putting into active operation a system of testing employés for color blindness and defective hearing. About 4,000 of the 35,000 employes of the road have already been examined. The test is applied first to trainmen, conductors, brakemen, engineers, and firemen, and will be extended to men of lower grades.

BUDD DOBLE, the well known turfman, has finally withdrawn from the turf. His three famous and speedy stallions, Monroe Chief, Voltaire and Belmore, are to be sold. He goes into the commission business in Chicago.

Correspondence of the Transcript.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30th.—The first characteristic of New York which receives the commendation of a stranger from the South, is its growing resemblance to the celestial realms. This may sound strange to those who have read Talmage's sermons on the "Ten Plagues of the Metropolis," or to those whose ideas are gathered from the columns and the pictures of the *Police Gazette*; but the assertion can be substantiated. It is said of "kingdom come" that "there is no night there;" the same may be almost claimed of New York.

The blue-white electric light everywhere stretches out its shining fingers, grasping at the throat of the King of Night; uncovering to every eye the crimes and follies he hides beneath his sable cloak, and driving him from his throne to seek another kingdom. Surely, no preacher or teacher of public or private virtue can rank with Edison in purifying the morals of a large city, and in driving out from its heart those who love darkness rather than light, and whose deeds correspond with that love. Still, there is a charm in darkness, and this continuous blaze of artificial day palls on the sight. Your correspondent does not wish to have it inferred that his deeds are always and necessarily evil. After subtracting that large amount of guile due to original sin, and allowing for the fact that his father is a preacher, he will compare well with the average young man of the period; but, if you could enclose to him along with the weekly edition of the TRANSCRIPT a square foot or so of cloudy, wild, and moonless New Castle county night, to rest his weary eyes upon, it would not be recorded against you in his diary.

But, the work goes on. The Edison, the Brush, and the other companies vie with each other in laying wires and planting batteries with which to make a grand assault upon the gas light companies. The latter are entrenching their position and preparing to resist the assault by every means in their power. They have prepared a second set of fortifications in the rear of the position they now hold, and if the electric forces drive them from their guns, they will retire in an orderly shape to their new position. Here, they will abandon all idea of furnishing light, and will assume the duty of warming us and cooking our food. A gas is now manufactured which admirably answers all the purposes of a caloric. Soon, instead of ordering a ton of coal or a cord of wood, we will go to the wall and turn the gas into our stoves through the pipes which now brings us light; while our light will come to us traveling by wire. Then let the coal and wood dealers look that their arms be bright. The gas division will drive them from their field; and weeping, they will turn to look for other worlds to conquer. Where will they find them?

Just now the attention of polite Gotham is divided by its balls, its theatres, and its churches. The former have raged since New Year's, and will continue until Lent. The preachers, and players, except in extreme warm weather, when the houses of both are closed, are always with us.

Of the theatres, the one most worthy of attention is the Madison Square, where "Esmeralda" is now being played. Those who regard the theatre as the first step in the stairway to perdition should be especially grieved when a play like "Esmeralda" is produced at a theatre like the Madison Square. For, if by any chance a good man can be cajoled into visiting it, henceforth all his preconceived prejudices against theatres and players are cast to the breezes, and he will go on and down until his infatuation leads him to look complacently upon the can-can dances and entrancing ballets of the "Metropolitan." The church has more to fear from moral than from immoral shows. While the latter will not tempt the class leader to add another voice to the chorus of good men gone wrong, a play in which there is "nothing to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of modesty" may start thousands on the downward track to swell the mighty chorus of the lost.

In church circles, the most noticeable event is the establishment of the new denomination, known as the "Stalwart Church of America."

Feeling that a closer bond of union was desirable, the New York Stalwarts determined to enter the arena of theology.

Looking around, they found a Congregational Church laboring under a debt of some $80,000, which the trustees were glad to surrender into their hands. Next, to secure a pastor, they brought Dr. Newman over from the Methodists for a salary of six thousand dollars. Dr. Newman used to be Grant's pastor (when he had one,) in Washington, and is a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. The pews were taken by Grant and his friends at a figure which entirely wiped out the large debt, and the denomination may be now considered as fairly established. The only cause of sorrow is the disappearance of Roscoe Conkling. Those who know him best think that, had he lived, he would have become a bishop of the new church. To explain, it is now necessary for me to give you a piece of secret history, which has been so long kept a secret only by superhuman efforts. It was feared that its promulgation would have the effect of frightening people from the city. Few country people would venture here if they knew that our streets were frequented by wild beasts.

Of course, every one has remarked the entire disappearance of every vestage of the late Senator Conkling. The explanation of his loss is this: E. G. Bunnell, the enterprising museum man, is always on the alert to secure for his museum whatever may be had in the way of novelties. He heard of a showman in the West who had possessed a lion, a tiger, and a bear, over which he had such control that they would follow him in single file around the streets. Mr. Bunnell telegraphed him to come on, and to satisfy himself that the thing was perfectly safe, late on the evening of their arrival, he took the man and his beasts up into Madison Square to have a trial heat. It was past midnight, and your correspondent was one of the few persons anywhere in the vicinity. The animals followed in the wake of their master in a restive manner. The darkness and the trees had a bad effect on them and, no doubt, they labored under the insane delusion that they were in their native wilds. To cap the climax, which it was plain to see was approaching, Roscoe Conkling now came striding along, returning from an evening stroll, bound for the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The path in which the museum procession was pursuing the not too even tenor of its way, crossed at right angles, the one down which the resistless Conkling came with a lordly stride. He saw them, but he heeded not; kicking the bear contemptuously in the side, he endeavored to push the beast from his path. No Albany legislature ever in its most lucid moments had a gleam of the spirit of vengeance with which the beasts now pounced upon his noble form. Details would be harrowing; suffice it that in thirty seconds his bones were polished by the savage teeth; and in five seconds more, three loud explosions, in quick succession, caused the neighboring windows to rattle. Then a shower of flesh came pattering down, and all was still. The untaught beasts had eaten his egotism.

So fell Lord Roscoe and, like Samson, in his death destroyed his slayers.

W. J. F.

OUR COUNTRY GIRLS.

Some time ago a Western editor, in a farming community, offered this conundrum to his readers: "What shall we do with our daughters?" At the same time a neighboring editor made the inquiry, "what shall we do with our corn?" A rival editor answered both gentlemen with this reply, "let us feed our corn to our daughters."

Now this certainly disposed of one-half the surplus, but just as certainly left the daughters still uncared for. If these damsels could have spoken, they would doubtless have said, what shall we do with ourselves? The clinging vine, dependent female, has very much gone out of fashion, with the trailing skirts, thin soled slippers, and much bepuffed and beplaited hair of our great-grand-mothers; the helplessness and inanition, the swoons and tears of an Evelena or Clarissa Harlow, would be as much out of place now as would be the admission of their six volumed distresses into a modern book club. The girl of the period is not given to fainting dead away like the two impossible heroines I have mentioned, and she is almost as much ashamed of crying as her big brother would be. She appears on the scene in stout shoes, a short walking suit, and her hair done up in compact and convenient style, as if ready for action and above the need of protection; for she certainly looks quite able to support herself. It may have been true, in the good old times we read of, that man, and presumedly woman, wanted but little here below, but in this day and generation their wants and needs are increasing all the time, and we can appreciate the sentiment of the man who said he "would do without the necessities of life if he could only have the luxuries."

The time has gone by when the farmer's daughter is content with her old calico dress for morning wear, and her neat new calico for afternoon adornment; she has ceased to appear in the traditional sun-bonnet; she wants raiments, if not so fine as her city sisters, at least near enough in style not to shame her before them.

She needs pretty things, she longs to travel, she craves books, and she ought, if possible, to be gratified, for the farmer's family is so thrown upon its own resources for enjoyment and amusement it is important that into the farm house should come every comfort and every attraction, and a pleasant savor of the outside world.

But if this is accomplished the question arises whether a farming life can support the increased demand for luxuries, a few years ago undreamed of in the country; unless the farmer's daughter comes to the rescue, and with woman's wit and perseverence becomes the industrious producer, instead of, as is often the case, the passive consumer.

Every year the number of self-supporting women is increasing, and they are no longer confined to a few beaten tracks wherein to earn their living; they have invaded numberless occupations, and have made a successful and honorable livelihood in all they have dared to do. Although I freely admit it is a matter of choice, I do not believe it is necessary for the farmer's daughter to go out from the shelter of her own vine and fig-tree to earn her living and add to the income of the farm, if she will look about her and seize the possibilities that lie at her door. There is a saving that is not stinginess, a looking after the little things that will bring in time the large results.

There is so much always going to waste on our farms. The farmer occupied with his larger affairs neglects the many little leaks and outlets that are stealing away his profits, and depriving him of the income due his exertions.

It should be the province of the farmer's daughter to look after all these little things; let her not despise the smallest article, if salable, that can be added to the market load; the waste of many trifling things will in time surely make the want of the many greater things. In all large cities there is now established a Women's Exchange, and when it is generally known that to these sale rooms can be sent and disposed of not only the tasteful fancy work and dainty paintings, but the more useful and more salable articles, such as pickles, preserves, jellies and catsups of all kinds, a new industry will be opened for the farmer's daughter, and a sure result for her labors. Articles too perishable for transportation can be saved in this way, the waste arrested and the income of the farm increased.

Did any of you ever chance to see the tiny farms of the French Canadians, about Montreal and Quebec? They are models of economy and neatness. I certainly never saw elsewhere so much and such variety grown on such little scraps of land. Every inch of ground does full duty—a little patch of this, a tiny bed of that; if one crop fails another is sure to flourish. Everything is taken care of and saved, and I believe a French family could almost live on the crumbs that fall from an American table, for we are nothing, if not lavish, and to a great extent wasteful. No sensible woman wants to be either idle or dependent, and the farmer's daughter once in the way of adding to the resource of the farm, of gaining the penny that is saved by her industry, will not only add to her wealth and health and happiness, but will taste the sweets of a well earned independence.

The Hindoo has an adage which reads thus: "Give woman clothes, gems, all things nice, but tell her not your plans if you be wise." This may have been the proper system to pursue with those heathen ladies so many thousand years ago, but for modern use I would amend the saying, and make it read: "Give woman clothes, gems, all things nice, and tell her *all* your plans if you be wise;" for with a thorough knowledge of all these plans will come from the farmer's daughter the ready help, the intelligent assistance, the ways and means to make the supply equal the demand. The price of comforts and luxuries in the farm house will not then be as it is too often now—the load of debt, the increased mortgage.

The farmer will do his best, the farmer's daughter will stretch out her hand and the land will be made to yield in one way or another the abundant and coveted harvest.—*E. N. B., in American Farmer.*

WHAT HE SAID.—As a Woodward avenue car was on its way down town yesterday it was halted by the vigorous shouts and gestures of a man nearly a block away. He finally reached the car, puffing and blowing, dropped into a seat for a minute, and then began feeling for his nickle to pay fare with. He went through every pocket twice over, stood up and shook himself, and then bolted out of the car and dropped off into the mud, saying to a man on the platform: "If you hear of the sudden death of a fool you may know that it's me!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

ORANGE CROP.—The orange crop of Florida will be much short of anticipations made early in the seasons. The Fernandina *Mirror* says: A large part of the crop is probably already shipped, the fear of a freeze and the loss from splitting having induced the owners of groves to gather their fruit and send it to market as soon as possible. The loss from splitting we learn has been very heavy on the St. Johns. One grower informs us that his loss was probably 75 per cent., and that some persons lose even more.

THE vicissitudes of country journalism are many and vexatious, and sometimes the heart of the country editor can not be blamed for sinking under the unequal fight it is obliged to maintain. We were forcibly reminded of this fact by the arrival of an exchange this week from the northern part of the State, with one of the stereotypes of a story printed bottom side up. People have no idea of the ceaseless strain there is on an editor's brain.—*Peck's Sun.*

Last week, at Harrisburg, Pa., a thief who was being pursued, turned and fired two shots at the officer, point blank, the shots striking the officer squarely over the heart; but his life was saved by a well-filled pocket-book. And yet, with this terrible warning, there are people all over Wisconsin going about with empty pocket-books, literally taking their life in their hands. It is a wonder to us there is a country editor alive to-day.—*Peck's Sun.*

The man who secured the contract for taking down the old brick county jail at Battle Creek, Mich., has found it a more profitable job than he anticipated. In a crevice of the wall he discovered two $100 greenbacks, and near by a large amount of gold jewelry, all of which had evidently been hidden by thieves in order to avoid having their spoils found upon their persons.

LAST year there were 250 persons killed and 328 injured through boiler explosions in this country.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, FEB. 3, 1882.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

Going North,	7:55 A.M.	11:07 A.M.	5:06 P.M.
Going South,	10.39 A.M.	2:10 P.M.	7:30 P.M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— The extra services at the M. E. Church were discontinued this week.

— M. Cummings, the baker and confectioner, has moved to Millington, Md.

— The champion checker player of Maine died the other day, but George Ingram, of Middletown, is still living.

— The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning, at 10.30 o'clock.

— The Middletown orchestra furnished the music for a pleasant social hop at Wilson's Point, Md., on Tuesday evening.

— Eugene Davis, Col. Hanson's chief clerk during the past year, has joined the ever-growing army of Philadelphia drummers.

— The snow is disappearing rapidly and the sleighing will end with to-day until a new supply of snow falls. This afternoon there are indications of rain.

— Efforts are being made to secure Miss E. S. Chadbourne, the popular and pleasing Boston elocutionist, for an evening of select readings, about the middle of March.

— Several members of our Masonic Fraternity visited the New Castle Lodge, on the occasion of some extra heavy work, Wednesday evening, and had an agreeable time.

— The Middletown orchestra, which has been favored with many engagements this season, will play at the evening social of the Torbert Guards, at Milford, next Wednesday evening.

— Dwellings offered for rent in Middletown this season have, with a few exceptions, been soon taken. There is considerable inquiry for dwellings from laboring people of other sections.

— The little folks have made the most of and thoroughly enjoyed the snow since it came. Older persons can hardly appreciate the measure of enjoyment that a sled and a snow brings to rosy childhood.

— H. G. Riley has begun the grain, flour and feed business in the building recently occupied by C. H. McWhorter, opposite the National Hotel. His business card appears in this issue of the TRANSCRIPT.

— J. Preston Dunning, son of D. L. Dunning, has decided to devote himself to law, and will soon leave us for Dover to pursue his studies under the direction of Hon. N. B. Smithers. He passed a highly creditable initiatory examination on Friday last.

— The meetings of Prof. Ford's class in voice culture will hereafter be held on Friday evening instead of Thursday evening. The improvement of the class has been rapid, and Mr. Ford is much pleased with and speaks highly abroad of his Middletown class.

— The annual town election will be held on Monday, March 6th. Two Commissioners, a treasurer, an assessor and an alderman will be elected. Three Commissioners—Messrs. Eliason, Moore and Foard—hold over until '83. Messrs. Hanson and Bucke are the retiring members.

— Mrs. Mary L. Stam, wife of L. K. Stam, of Chestertown, and daughter of the late E. W. Lockwood, died at her home, on Saturday. Her remains were interred at St. Francis Church, Cecil county, Md., on Monday. The deceased had many friends in Middletown, where she resided previous to her marriage.

— Middletown can probably produce the champion checker players of the Peninsula. Those who love the game have sittings nearly every evening through the week, and their friends will match them, for endurance at least, against the champions of any other Peninsular town. The TRANSCRIPT will hold the stakes.

— Biggs, Clayton & Co. will this season contract for about one hundred acres of tomatoes for their cannery, at eight dollars per ton. The price is higher than is being promised down the State, but our new canning firm propose to take tomatoes only of the best quality. They will pack only one variety,—the "Paragon."

— The evening mail train, Tuesday, was nearly an hour late. It seems that some of the cars of the Delaware train, including the mail and baggage cars, got mixed with another train at the company's new depot, Philadelphia, and the Delaware train was thus detained at Wilmington while the missing cars were hunted up.

— The local editor is entirely at ease about his peach crop of next season. His trees have made a heavy growth of new wood, and look as though they intended to flourish and be fruitful in the sweet by and by. His orchard, however, is not very extensive and will not materially affect the market whether it bears a full or light crop. It consists of two trees.

— We are pleased to learn that the Lodge of Ancient Order of United Workmen, recently organized in Middletown, is rapidly growing in membership. Many of our leading business men are joining it. A gentleman who joined the Order April, 1881, living at Havre-de-Grace, Md., was recently killed in a railroad collision, and his benefit—$2,000—was immediately paid his heirs.

— The following is a list of letters remaining in the post-office at Middletown, Del., for the week ending Feb. 4th, 1882: Mrs. Annie M. Brown, Miss Mary L. Cooper, Miss Annie Freeney, John Moffitt, Miss Lenora Pryor, Thos. Pierce, J. F. Stephens, Kater Sykes, Henry Stanley, Chas. Adolph Scheon. Persons calling for the above letters will please say that they are advertised. D. L. Dunning, P. M.

— W. T. Clothier, son of J. L. Clothier, residing near town, died near Chestertown, Md., on Saturday last, of typhoid fever. The body was brought here for interment on Monday. The deceased was 22 years of age. He had had an attack of typhoid early in the winter, from which he recovered, and his death was caused by a relapse. This is the second son Mr. Clothier has lost within a few months. They had both but recently reached their majority, and were young men of industrious habits and were well thought of in our community.

— We see that a canvass is about to be made for another Peninsular directory. Let us hope it will be a directory otherwise than in name. The last "Peninsular directory" that came to our notice was a humbug; and subscribers and advertisers were alike deceived in it. A canvasser cannot make a useful directory of the Peninsula by stopping off a few hours at each town along the railroad and asking the postmaster for a list of the farmers and business men of the community, and depending for further information upon some old directory made up in the same way.

— Some of our young men are making efforts to organize a military company. Several persons have subscribed liberally toward the expense of its equipment, and as the young men who are promoting the movement are enterprising, it is probable that the company will be organized. If it is, let it be such a company as will do our town credit, and though we may not have any particular use for a military company, we will like it because it is ornamental. Then Wilmington, Dover and Milford have military companies, and Middletown don't propose to take a back seat when three villages like these can march out military organizations.

— J. T. Shallcross recently favored us with samples of fruits and vegetables canned by him last season, with a word of admonition not to criticise too severely, as the samples were of the product of his first attempt at canning for market. We can only say that we have seen nothing better in the way of canned goods than that put up by Mr. Shallcross. The sample of tomatoes was particularly fine and his corn as good as any brand we have used. Of course Mr. Shallcross readily found a market for all the goods he canned, and he is so much encouraged at his success that he will pack many more this season.

County.

— Twenty-four deaths occurred in Wilmington during the week ending Saturday last.

— A colored man, named David Giffern, was taken to New Castle jail last Friday for stealing turkeys from F. D. Reynolds, of McDonough.

— Messrs. Elliott, Johnson & Co., the Wilmington bankers and brokers, will remove to new and spacious quarters, 612 Market street, to-morrow.

— The new Wilmington city four and a half per cent. loan has been placed mostly with Philadelphia parties at rates ranging from par to 101¼. The amount of the loan is $60,000.

— Charles Murphey, of Wilmington, while in an intoxicated condition, on Wednesday, cut his wife's throat. Mrs. Murphey is in a fair way to recover, and the now repentant Charles is in jail.

— The Court of General Sessions of the Peace and Jail Delivery of New Castle county will commence on Monday next. Some eighteen or twenty prisoners, charged with minor offences, will be tried at this term.

— Otho Nowland was on Monday elected cashier of the National Bank of Wilmington and Brandywine. He succeeds G. W. Sparks, who resigned on account of ill health. J. Austin Ellison was promoted to Mr. Nowland's former position.

— The Presbytery of New Castle met at Salisbury last week and dissolved the pastoral relation existing between the Rev. A. M. Heisman and the Presbyterian Church at Berlin, Maryland. Mr. Heisman resigned on account of ill health, and intends shortly to visit California.

State.

— The Wesleyan College, Wilmington, is advertised to be sold at Sheriff's sale to-day.

— A laundry has been established in Smyrna with two Chinamen as chief washers.

— The Middletown Lyceum numbers fifty members.—*Smyrna Times.* Add another fifty to it, please, Mr. *Times.*

— A new iron steamship of 1,900 tons burden was launched at Roach's shipyard, Chester, on Saturday morning, for the Old Dominion Line.

— John Farrell, of Bombay Hook, has obtained from the Government a back pension of $5,000, and will receive $21 per month during his life.

— Ephriam Dill, who was shot by Levi Scott two weeks ago, died, Friday, at his home near Templeville, Md. Scott, the assassin, is still at large.

— Sheriff Clark yesterday sold the mill property of George M. D. Robinson, in Newport, Christiana hundred, to Dr. Swithin Chandler, for $3,600.

— Frank Rumberger, under sentence of death for the murder of the old man Troutman, at Lykens, Pa., was at one time engaged in farming near Bombay Hook. While a resident of this State he is said to have been a quiet and inoffensive person.

— A. Lee Cummins, phosphate manufacturer, of Clayton, is reported to have failed for $20,000. He owns real estate valued at $16,000, and personal property valued at $6,000. His failure is ascribed to the neglect or inability of those who owed him for phosphate to meet their paper.

— The First National Bank of Milford has applied on trial an electric contrivance to its time lock. This is intended to start the clock-work apparatus in case it should at any time stop, and thus shut out the bank officers. These time locks are in duplicate and there is little probability of both getting out of order at the same time, but should this occur there would be no way of getting in except by drilling.

— Admissions just made by Mrs. Harrigan, the wife of Jeremiah Harrigan, who is under sentence of death for the murder of Dennis Shea, are thought to put the case in a new light. The theory of the defense was that Shea had broken in upon Harrigan's domestic happiness in such an outrageous manner as to make Harrigan beside himself with anger that was just. Evidence in support of the theory was lacking, but now Mrs. Harrigan confesses that not only was she criminally intimate with Shea, but the guilty pair plotted to murder Harrigan. The case is before Governor Hall, who has been asked for a reprieve.

Maryland Matters.

— The streets of Chestertown are to be shelled.

— Chestertown's new brass band is getting in good tune for the excursion season.

— The total indebtedness of the Cecil County Agricultural Society is about $2,500.

— George Johnson, author of the excellent history of Cecil county, has been elected a member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society.

— The area of Maryland's nine Eastern Shore counties is 3,550 square miles, or a little more than one-half of the Peninsula. Delaware's area is 2,050 square miles and that of the two Eastern Shore counties of Virginia, 780 square miles.

— Two colored thieves broke jail at Chestertown last week and escaped. The *Transcript*, of that town, says that "it is fortunate that most of the prisoners confined in the Kent county jail are too lazy to get out." If they were not, the court would never have any criminals to try.

— The Galena literary society believes in local improvement, and to secure funds for street lights and pavements for their village they will give entertainments in the Galena Hall on Thursday and Friday evenings, 9th and 10th insts. The program of exercises promises to be highly entertaining.

— Mr. John W. Garrett has presented to the State of Maryland a portrait of Geo. Calvert, the first Lord Baltimore, and it has been placed in the Capitol at Annapolis. The portrait was copied by J. A. Vintner, of London, from a painting by Mytens, who lived in time of James I. The gift cost about $2,000.

The Lyceum.

The attendance of members at the regular meeting of Irving Lyceum, Monday evening, was larger than usual, and a number of visitors also favored the society with their presence. The program was entertaining throughout, and the audience expressed approval of each effort for their entertainment. The literary bill of fare consisted of a thoughtful sketch of Washington, "The man who never told a Lie," by Dr. Kennedy; a humorous reading in negro dialect, entitled, "John's Christmas Gift," by Geo. G. Rowe; a mirthful reading in Irish dialect, by T. W. Bucke; and a beautiful pathetic selection, "Tired Mothers," by Professor Ford, who was the guest of the society, and, by general request, kindly favored it with this reading. W. N. Wilson presented the society with a set of the "North American Review," and Rev. Mr. Alexander, in behalf of the Lyceum, replied briefly to Mr. Wilson's presentation remarks. In the way of music the society was favored with a pretty vocal solo by Miss Jennie Wright, and by two pleasing vocal efforts by Miss Belle Pennington. Both the musical and literary efforts were warmly applauded, and the visitors expressed themselves much pleased with the exercises. The answers to questions were entertaining and instructive. The meeting next Monday evening will be open to the public, at the nominal admission fee of five cents. There will be vocal and instrumental music, a reading by Miss Jennie Wright and the discussion of the Mormon question by four of the society's orators. The program will doubtless be an enjoyable one.

Mission Band Entertainment.

The entertainment by the Mission Band of Forest Presbyterian Church, held in the parlors of Mr. G. W. W. Naudain, on Friday evening of last week, was a successful and highly enjoyable affair. About one hundred persons were pleasantly entertained by the little folks and some larger folks in a well chosen program of exercises. The "Bridal Scene," with Master Thomas Hall as the groom and Miss Allie McKee as the bride, with a bevy of attendants, was a pretty and pleasing tableaux. "Where are you Going, Pretty Maid?" another tableaux, by Master Jimmy Budd and Miss Allie McKee, was much praised by the audience. Miss Mary Anderson read "Evening at the Farm," winning warm applause, and in compliance with a general request for another selection, she read "The New Church Organ." A missionary colloquy, recited by Misses Effie Kelly, Lizzie Pennington, Minnie Reynolds, Bessie Budd and Bessie Anderson, was an appropriate and entertaining selection. A charade, by Misses Lizzie Hall, Lillie Naudain, May Biggs and Master Jack Cochran, was neatly rendered. The exercises were interspersed with pleasing vocal choruses and instrumental music.

Death.

Rev. Mr. Murray and wife have met with a sad bereavement in the loss of their youngest child, William McCabe, aged three years and one month. His death was the more painful on account of its suddenness. None were prepared for the painful news. On Saturday he was slightly unwell; on Sunday he was running about the house, prattling in his usual bright way, but on Monday morning a better world had claimed him. His death was caused by that dread destroyer, membraneous croup. Little McCabe was born in North East, Md., where Mr. Murray was stationed previous to his coming to Middletown. He was an unusually bright and interesting child, the pet of the household and a favorite with all. His funeral on Wednesday was largely attended. The services at the M. E. Church, conducted by Presiding Elder Martindale, were deeply impressive. Touching addresses were delivered by Revs. W. H. Hutchin, T. Snowden Thomas, J. D. Rigg, W. C. Alexander, W. G. W. Lewis and Dr. Kennedy. The floral offerings consisted of a beautiful anchor from the Sunday School officers and teachers, a cross from the infant class, and pretty wax flowers from little Helen Price. The bereaved parents have the deepest sympathy of the entire community. Only those, perhaps, who have had a beloved child suddenly taken away by the hand of death, can fully realize the depth of their sorrow.

Our Old Citizens.

Recently we made mention of the fact that Middletown and surrounding country has a remarkably great number of persons who have passed their three score and ten. Through the assistance of a friend, we have been furnished with a partial list of these aged and honored citizens who have reached their seventieth year, together with their ages, and we take pleasure in appending it hereto:

Chas. Tatman, 90; Jas. Kanely, 85; Henry Davis, 81; Col. Clayton, 80; Wm. Cochran, 82; R. A. Cochran, 78; John Appleton, 75; Isaac Moody, 75; John M. Woods, 80; Peter Denning, 77; Joshua B. Fennimore, 72; Levi Hall, 88; Isaac Jones, 72; John P. Cochran, 74; Jesse Lake, 75; John Whitlock, 75; H. N. Willits, 71.

The above list is only a partial one. There are doubtless a number of others residing in this vicinity who have passed their seventieth year and whose names our assistant in compiling the above list could not recall. With but one or two exceptions the gentlemen named above are hale and hearty.

The Warwick Festival.

The fair and festival in aid of St. Francis Church, held at Warwick last week, was very successful, the gross receipts amounting to over $600. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather and bad roads, the attendance was large nearly every evening during the week, and the excellent supper served by the ladies was enjoyed by many. The fair closed on Saturday. The articles disposed of by chance were: A horse, drawn by W. E. Francis; a sleigh, drawn by H. R. Walker, of Middletown; a handsome wax doll, drawn by Elsie Marsh, daughter of E. E. Marsh, of Warwick; a beautiful gold ring, drawn by Miss Resa Price; an amethyst ring, drawn by Mrs. Susan Flintham; a handsome oil painting, drawn by Miss Lelia Wootters; a silver dinner castor, drawn by Louis Dreka; a silver butter dish, drawn by F. D. Morton, of Warwick; a decorated tea set, drawn by Mrs. J. J. Wright; a breech-loading gun, drawn by Willie Dorsey; a silver watch, drawn by Geo. Lofland; a gold chain, drawn by William Flintham; a gold pen, drawn by Miss Bessie Morton; a crewel-work tidy, drawn by Miss Tillie Rosin, of Galena. A doll, contested for by two little girls—one the daughter of Mr. Cranor and the other the daughter of Samuel Caldwell—was won by the former. Many other articles of less value than those enumerated above were disposed of by chance. Those most interested in the success of the fair desire to extend thanks through the columns of the TRANSCRIPT to Dr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Jamison, William Hendricks, F. D. Morton, Charles Eaton, and the many others who rendered valuable aid.

P. A. and P. A.

The eighth annual meeting of the stockholders of the Peninsular Agricultural and Pomological Association was held at the Association's room, Middletown, on Saturday last. Owing to bad weather the attendance of stockholders was not large, only about two hundred shares being represented. Those who attended were mainly the larger stockholders of the society. The meeting organized at three o'clock by selecting William Green as chairman and W. Scott Way as secretary. The minutes of the last annual meeting and the report of the committee to audit the treasurer's accounts for the year 1880 were read and approved. H. A. Nowland, W. P. Biggs and W. A. Comegys were appointed a committee to audit the accounts of the treasurer for the year just closed. The ballot for managers to serve for the ensuing year resulted in the re-election of Messrs. W. R. Cochran, L. P. McDowell, E. C. Fenimore, Arthur Johns, Joseph Biggs, Joseph Hanson, J. F. Reybold, D. W. Corbit, R. A. Cochran, Jr., M. E. Walker and Geo. W. Lockwood,—the old board. The number of shares voting was 171. The secretary presented the following report of receipts and disbursements for the year ending the day of the meeting:

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand, January 18th, 1881,	$151 40
Admission Tickets,	2,784 83
Track Entrance Fees,	1,297 50
Sales of Privileges,	396 55
Bills Payable (note),	400 00
Rent of Fair Ground,	100 00
Due from Protested Horses,	202 50
Bills Payable,	68 47
	$5,379 25

DISBURSEMENTS.

Awards to Exhibitors,	$2,951 85
Office Rent,	50 00
Rent of Fair Ground,	500 00
Interest on Loan,	67 74
Insurance,	13 94
Buildings and Repairs,	133 05
Music,	150 00
National Association Fees,	56 00
Salaries, Secretary and Treasurer,	250 00
Police Expenses,	101 62
Ticket Expenses,	39 50
Labor,	89 42
Cartage,	30 00
Hay and Straw,	124 55
Printing,	189 73
Advertising,	214 00
Postage, Stationery and Express,	82 32
Clerks and Messengers,	39 00
Fixtures and Implements,	24 00
Expense Account,	61 93
Bills Receivable,	202 50
	$5,371 25

The board of managers will meet on to-morrow at 2 o'clock for the purpose of organizing and discussing arrangements for the next annual fair. A special meeting of the stockholders has been called for Saturday week, February 11th, to consider means for canceling the association's indebtedness.

Conference Anniversaries.

Rev. W. H. Hutchin, of Odessa, secretary of the committee, furnishes for publication the following list of speakers at the anniversaries to take place during the session of the M. E. Conference at Middletown, commencing March 8th:

March 8th, Wednesday night—Education: J. P. Otis, A. W. Milby, E. L. Hubbard.

March 9th, Thursday afternoon—Woman's Foreign Missionary Society: Mrs. J. F. Keen, Bishop Hurst.

March 9th, Thursday night—Church Extension: T. R. Creamer, A. J. Kynett, D. D.

March 10th, Friday night—Sunday School Union: Alfred Smith, J. M. Freeman, D. D.

March 11th, Saturday night—Temperance: F. C. McSorley, J. H. Caldwell, D. D.

March 13th, Monday night—Missionary: John E. Smith, J. M. Reed, D. D.

Burglary.

Thieves entered the shoe store of J. C. Stuart, on Cochran Square, during Friday night, and selected a pair of heavy boots and two pairs of fine shoes—all custom made. The proprietor missed nothing else from his stock. The thieves left their old shoes under a shed adjoining the Middletown Hotel, and evidently went away shod in Stuart's hand-made stock. They forced an entrance by means of a flat file, which they took from the machine shop of L. W. Bucke & Son. It was forced between the double doors of the store, and by means of the leverage thus secured the thieves were able to burst the bolt-socket off the door and gain entrance. Several pieces were broken off the file before the door yielded.

Change of Time.

Another change in the time table of the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore R. R. went into effect on Monday. The train that formerly left Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., connecting with the Delaware road, now leaves at 8.21 A. M., and the evening train, known as the Delaware train, that formerly left Philadelphia at 5.15 now leaves at 5.20. The noon train leaves Philadelphia at 11.50 and Baltimore at 9.10. These connect with the train that leaves Middletown, going south, at 2.10 P. M. The train that formerly left Baltimore at 7.05 A. M., now leaves at 6.25, and the evening train that left the same city at 4.05 now leaves at 4.00. These are the trains that connect with the Delaware road. All passenger trains now run into the Pennsylvania Company's new station at Broad and Filbert, the old depot at Broad and Prime being abandoned as a passenger station.

Sleighing.

"The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow!" as 462 poets claim to have remarked, and several counties yet to hear from, began falling at an early hour of Tuesday morning and continued with only an occasional intermission through the day. In the afternoon the merry sleigh bells were heard, and those who own sleighs have been making the most of it since. Wednesday and Thursday nights the roads were in splendid condition for sleighing and there was an almost constant jingle of bells through town. Yesterday the snow disappeared rapidly under a warm sun, and unless more falls the sleigh will soon have to be put away.

Wedding Reception.

Captain William C. Eliason and bride, whose marriage at Bethel Church was fully reported in the last issue of the TRANSCRIPT, arrived in Baltimore, their future home, on Friday, where a reception was held at their residence, 89 Hanover street. Many friends of the newly wedded pair were present. During the evening Capt. Weber's band serenaded them, and afterwards furnished music for the dancing. The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome and valuable presents.

Fire at Blackbird.

The store-house at Blackbird, occupied by James Thornton, was destroyed by fire Wednesday night, together with his stock of merchandise. Neighboring buildings were threatened, but the residents of the village were successful in preventing a further spread of the flames. The building was owned by S. R. Warren and was insured. Mr. Thornton's stock was valued at about $1,000, on which he had an insurance of only $200.

Sales to Take Place.

TUESDAY, FEB. 7.—Public sale of personal property by Alfred Herrick, near Odessa.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 8.—Public sale of farm stock and implements by Henry Clayton, near Mount Pleasant.

MONDAY, FEB. 13.—Public sale of farm stock and implements by Robert A. Cochran, at his farm on the Levels.

TUESDAY, FEB. 14.—Public sale farm stock, and implements, B. M. Crawford, Middle Neck.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 15.—Public sale farm stock and implements, by Charles Webb, near Middletown.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16.—Public sale of farm stock and utensils, by Charles S. Ellison, near Mount Pleasant.

FRIDAY, FEB. 17.—Public sale of farm stock and implements by Samuel McVay, near Townsend.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 22.—Public sale, farm stock, implements, and household goods, by Wilmer J. Ellison, Middle Neck, Cecil county, Md.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24.—Administratrix's sale of personal property, by Mrs. H. A. Houston, near Mt. Pleasant.

FRIDAY, FEB. 24.—Public sale farm stock, by Geo. H. Houston, near Mt. Pleasant.

The Delaware City Church Case.

Argument in the Delaware City church case, to determine whether the court has jurisdiction to try the case, was heard before Judges Comegys and Houston, at Wilmington this week. An opinion will probably be reached to-day. If that opinion finds in favor of the plaintiff, the case will go before a jury and the witnesses called to be examined.

Middletown Academy.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The following named pupils have reached an average of 95 per cent. or above, in attendance, deportment, and rank in studies, for the month ending Jan. 31.

DEPARTMENT NO. 1.

Mary W. Anderson, Bessie Anderson, Bertie Hoffecker, Effie A. Kelly, Sadie Pharo, Annie Morrison, Rosa Cosgriff, Wm. Price, John Price, James Mitchell, John Jolls, Jean Stites, Benj. Peacock, James Warren, Thos. Clayton, Eddie Cochran.

DEPARTMENT NO. 2.

Lottie Jones, Lena Pleasanton, Lillie Naudain, Ettie T. Dilworth, May Biggs, Lizzie Hall, Mary Echenhofer, John C. Green, Philip R. Cleaver, Charles Jolls, Alex. H. Reynolds, Helen Naudain.

DEPARTMENT NO. 3.

Horatio Pharo, Viola McWhorter, Robbie Comegys, Charlie Jones, Florence Stites, Curtis Holten, Frank Jolls, Laura Willits, Aletha McKee.

DEPARTMENT NO. 4.

Hannah Makens, Hattie Wilson, Minnie Vasey, Nellie Davis, Henry Austen, Alfred Truitt.

The Bible Puzzle.

Much interest has been taken in the bible puzzle published in the TRANSCRIPT of January 20th, and a number of our readers have applied to us for the correct solution. As we reproduced the puzzle from a New York periodical, we, of course, could not guarantee that it was free from typographical errors, and as all those who tackled it failed of a correct solution, it was plain that it was either a tough puzzle or that something was wrong with it. Mr. E. B. Rice, who devoted some of his leisure moments to working it out, wrote to the periodical that originated it and received the puzzle in correct shape, in which we reproduce it:

Add to the age of Abraham when he died the number of foxes Samson sent into the Philistines' corn; subtract the age of Joshua when he died; multiply the amount by the number of cords that the men of Judah bound Samson with; add the number of men in Gideon's army who lapped water like a dog; divide the product by the number of kings that went to smite Gideon; add the number of years that David reigned; divide by the number of days Samson gave the people to guess his riddle; multiply by the number of loaves Elisha satisfied 100 men with at Gilgal; add the number of days Christ was tempted; divide by the age of Christ when found in the temple with the doctors; add the number of years Solomon took to build the temple; subtract the number of years it took him to build his own house; subtract the number of loaves Christ fed 5,000 people with. The answer will be the value of a coin in cents.

— Joe Gary, our famous sportsman, went out to-day with his breech-loader and a dearborn load of decoys. He will return with a dearborn load of ducks, of course.

— The "Chestertown straw board and manufacturing company of Kent county," has been incorporated with a capital stock of $90,000, and will at once put up a mill to cost about $20,000. The manufacture of box boards from straw will be the leading industry of the company. The incorporators are T. W. Eliason, John K. Aldridge, T. W. Eliason, Jr., Geo. B. Westcott, Wilber Eliason and Chas. T. Westcott.

MARRIED.

PIERCE—ETHERINGTON.—At the M. P. Parsonage, Warwick, on 24th inst., by Rev. J. B. Jones, George D. Pierce and Miss I. Cornelia Etherington, both of Cecil county, Md.

TULL—WILSON.—On the 19th inst., by the Rev. John Patton, D. D., at the Woodland Presbyterian Church, E. R. Stanley Tull, of Kinston, N. C., to Ann Allen, daughter of J. A. L. Wilson, Esq., of Philadelphia. No cards.

DIED.

MURRAY.—On the 20th ult., William McCabe, youngest child of Rev. W. L. S. and Kate J. Murray, aged 3 years and 1 month.

The components of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are daily prescribed by the ablest physicians, whose success is due to the specific influence of these components. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup skillfully prepared for immediate use, is for sale by all druggists.

Business Gossip.

DEATH to rats, mice, roaches and ants; PARSON'S EXTERMINATOR. Barns, granaries and households cleared in a single night. No fear of bad smells. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

INVIGORATING FOOD FOR THE BRAIN AND NERVES is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger Tonic restores the vital energies and brings good health quicker than anything you can use. *Tribune.* See adv.

New Advertisements.

BE NOT DECEIVED

BY PLASTERS CLAIMING TO BE AN IMPROVEMENT ON

ALLCOCK'S Porous Plasters.

Allcock's

IS THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

☞ POROUS PLASTER; ☜

ALL OTHER SO-CALLED

Porous Plasters are Imitations.

☞ BEWARE OF THEM.

SEE THAT YOU GET AN

ALLCOCK'S PLASTER

WHICH WE GUARANTEE HAS EFFECTED MORE AND QUICKER CURES THAN ANY OTHER EXTERNAL REMEDY.

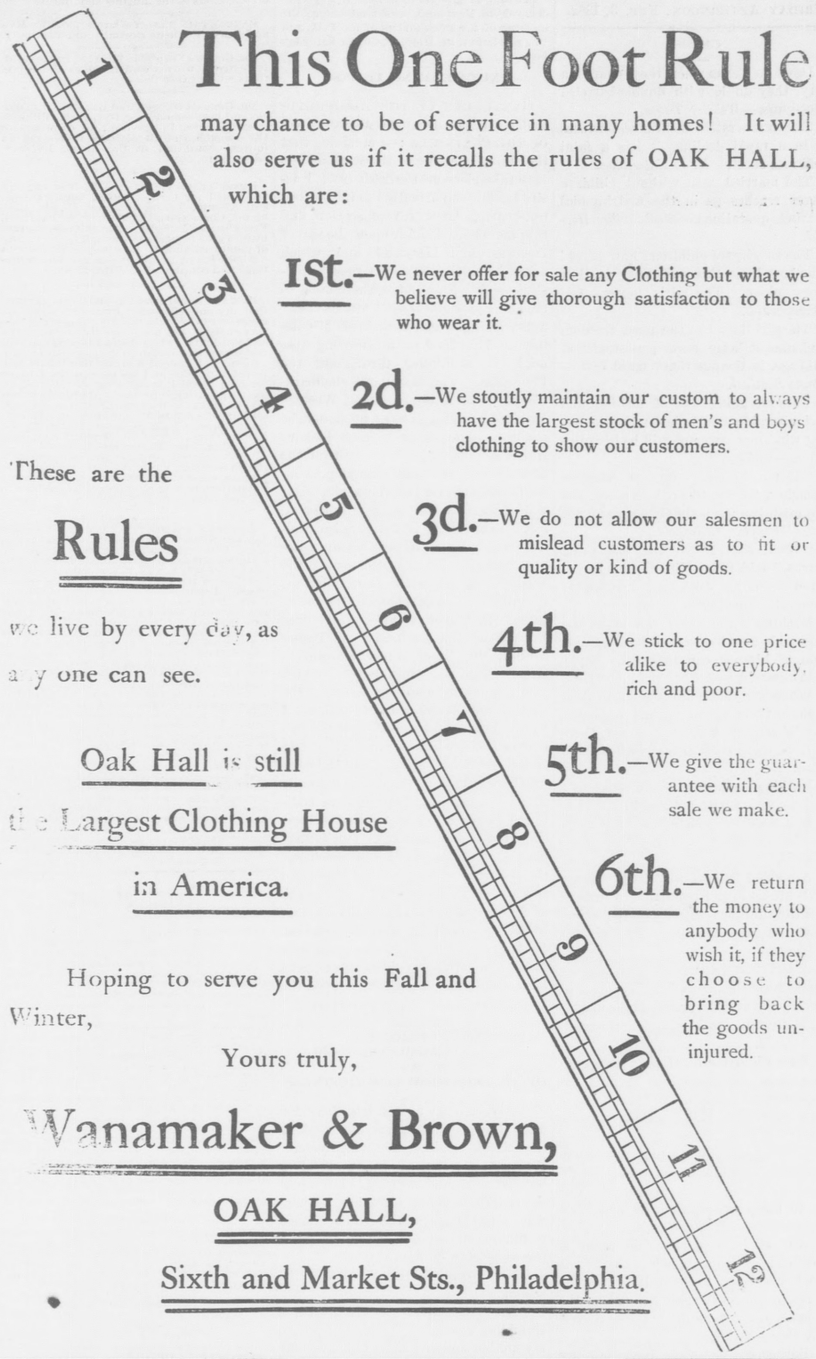
☞ Sold by all Druggists.

jan 6-6m eow

Wanamaker & Brown's Advertisement.

This One Foot Rule

may chance to be of service in many homes! It will also serve us if it recalls the rules of OAK HALL, which are:



1st.—We never offer for sale any Clothing but what we believe will give thorough satisfaction to those who wear it.

2d.—We stoutly maintain our custom to always have the largest stock of men's and boys clothing to show our customers.

3d.—We do not allow our salesmen to mislead customers as to fit or quality or kind of goods.

4th.—We stick to one price alike to everybody, rich and poor.

5th.—We give the guarantee with each sale we make.

6th.—We return the money to anybody who wish it, if they choose to bring back the goods uninjured.

These are the Rules we live by every day, as any one can see.

Oak Hall is still the Largest Clothing House in America.

Hoping to serve you this Fall and Winter,

Yours truly,

Wanamaker & Brown,

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

L. S. L.

Particular Notice.

All the drawings will hereafter be under the exclusive supervision and control of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS B, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, FEB. 14th, 1882—141st Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS will take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones.

Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000.

100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH. HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize,		$30,000
1 Capital Prize,		10,000
1 Capital Prize,		5,000
2 Prizes of $2,500		5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000		5,000
20 Prizes of 500,		10,000
100 Prizes of 100,		10,000
200 Prizes of 50,		10,000
500 Prizes of 20,		10,000
1,000 Prizes of 10,		10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9 Approximation Prizes of $300	$2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100	900
1857 Prizes, amounting to	$110,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all points, to whom liberal compensation will be paid.

For further information, write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by express or Registered Letter, or Money Order by mail. Addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.,

or M. A. DAUPHIN, at 127 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ills.

The New York Office is removed to Chicago.

N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention.

The particular attention of the public is called to the fact that the entire number of the Tickets for each Monthly Drawing is sold, and consequently all the prizes in each drawing are sold and drawn and paid. jan 13-3t

PUBLIC SALE!

The subscriber, intending to quit farming, will sell at Public Sale, on the farm known as the A. M. Vall farm, on the road leading from Middletown to Odessa,

On TUESDAY, February 7th, 1882,

At 10 o'clock, A. M.,

His Stock and Farming Utensils.

CONSISTING OF

Five Good Work Horses!

Part of which are Good Drivers;

One 3 year old Colt, good stock; 1 one year old Colt, fine size, good stock; 1 two year old Colt, good stock.

TWENTY HEAD OF CATTLE,

Two of which are first-class Milkers, with calf by their side; 2 Young Heifers, good stock; 1 Young Cow, giving milk; 3 Young Steers, 1 Young Heifer, good stock; 1 Alderney Bull;

ONE GOOD BROOD SOW, heavy with pigs, Poland China Stock; 1 FAT HOG.

Farming Implements.

One Iron-axle Wagon, nearly new; 1 Mill Dearborn, in good order; 1 Rockaway Carriage, in good order; 1 Combined Champion Reaper, nearly new, in good order; 1 Steel-tooth Horse Rake, nearly new; 1 Grain Fan, 1 Pennock Corn Sheller, nearly new; 1 Grindstone, Plows, Harrows and Cultivators, 2 sets Wagon Harness, 4 sets Plow Gears, Double and Single-trees, Bridles and Collars, 1 Stack Ladder, a lot of Hoes, Shovels, Forks, Hedge Knives, Corn Knives, Mowing Scythes, 1 Boat and Net, Hot-bed Sash, Milk Fixtures, a lot of POTATOES AND SEED CORN, &c. Also, 1800 Bundles of good Corn Blades, and Clover Hay by the ton, which will be sold for cash; a lot of Long Fodder, sold to be fed on the farm. Also, half interest in 34 Acres of Wheat, well set.

TERMS OF SALE:—Sums of $20 and less, Cash; over that amount a credit of 7 months will be given by purchaser giving bankable note with approved endorser, interest added.

A. HERRICK.

S. M. Exos, Auctioneer. jan 27-ts

ESTABLISHED 1837.

CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,

WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS, OF THE VERY FINEST QUALITY.

THE crop of Clover Seed in the Eastern States the past year was an almost total failure, and the little seed saved is generally of very poor quality; dirty and foul. In the Western States the crop is, in quality, the finest produced for some years, and our supplies this season are being drawn from the best seed growing. Sections of the West, and all parties who want fine clean seed, can always find it in our stock and at very lowest prices. We intend to maintain our long standing reputation of handling the best goods in the market.

P. B. MINGLE & CO.,

Feb 3-2m 103 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.

Parker's Hair Balsam.

The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c. and $1 sizes, at druggists.

FLORESTON COLOGNE.

A new and exceeding fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75 cents.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York.

50c. and $1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE ACID PHOSPHATE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate. Sugar Beet Phosphate

TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

Importers of Potash,

ALSO DEALERS IN

Fertilizing Material Generally.

☞ Purchasers of our Fertilizers should bear in mind that they have to pay for neither sand nor any other matter put in alone to make bulk or weight. Neither is there any excessive moisture to pay for.

OFFICES: ODESSA, DEL., MIDDLETOWN, DE